GRAPE JUICE AND THEOLOGY

HOW STANDS THE CONTROVERSY AS TO

Opinions of Clergymen of Various Benemins. (Ions-Are Drughards Made at the Com-munion Table f - Echoes of the Controversy.

Whether fermented or unfermented wine shall be used at the communion table of the Christian churches is not a settled question in any denomination. There are churches of every denomination that will not use anything but the pure unformented juice of the grape. There are others that use the ordinary wine of commerce. The controversy on the subject has been protracted, and scholars of renown have spent much time in the study of the Scriptures with a view of determining their exact teachings on the subject. It is claimed by some that the wine used and referred to by Christ was fermented wine, used as a beverage. Others hold that He used only unfermented wine, and that to believe anything else would be not only unscholarly, but an imputation upon the character of Christ by the unjust spon the character of Christ by the under charge that He gave sanction to the use of in-toxicating liquor. Seeking light upon the present attitude of the Church in respect to this subject, a Sun reporter called upon Dr. J. M. King, rastor of the Eighteenth Street Methodist Church, who said:
"The Methodist Church holds very pronounced

views on the subject of intemperance, and its discipline is very strict in regard to it. On the subject of the use of wine at the Lord's table, there appears in the Book of Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church, under the heading of the prescribed service for the adminis-tration of the Lord's Supper the words, 'Let none but pure unfermented juice of the grape be used in the administration of the Lord's Supper whenever practicable. Those words were put in there by order of the General Conterence. The words are enrefully chosen. They do not make the use of unfermented wine obligatory, but such use is urgently advised. In fact, there are many Methodist churches that still use fermented wine. The decision of the matter is left to the stewards of each church. The movement for the use of unfermented wine has been contemporaneous with the tem-perance movement. The strong argument in its favor is based on the possibility that some reformed inebriate might have the old appetite rovived by one taste of the cummunion wine. I have heard of cases where men have attributed their relapse into drunkenness to the sip of wine they had taken at the Lord's table. I cannot say that I ever knew of such a case of my own knowledge. I do not care to say whether I believed the stories that were told me. Possibly, in some instances, men may donable evense.

donable excuse.

"While my own view is that the results of scholastic research have loft the stronger arguments with those who claim that the wine referred to and used by Christ was the ordinary fermented wine in use at that day, I see no pecasion for permitting that opinion to exclude unfermented wine from the Lord's table. If it is an error to use unfermented wine it is surely a safe error. The thing celebrated is after all, the important point, and not the apparatus of the celebration. If, therefore, there is the slightest possibility that the use of fermented wine may revive the dreadful repetite forstrong drink in some poor soul, I am glad to sacrifice any mere opinion to prevent such a dreadful result. Since the law of our Church advises, though it does not command the use of unfermented wine. I, for one, heartily join with those who wish to exclude fermented wine from the communion table. But I have presided over churches where fermented wine was ased, and I have never witnessed any bad effects. I know that temperance people have rety strong opinions on the subject, and that it was their influence that prevailed upon our general Conference to take the action it did. I want to help the temperance movement all I wan, and therefore I do not try to persuade any songregation to use the fermented wine, which I believe was the kind used and referred to by Christ. If I doorr in this respect it is an error on the safest side. I am sure.

The law, Dr. Terry, paster of the Forty-third Street Methodist Church, said: "Several years algo, at a meeting of elergymen, I read an essay in reply to Dr. Fowler's pamoblet in favor of anfermented wine. I took the ground then, as I believe most that it was anything else. Nevertheless, I cortially coincide with the recommendation by the tiseneral Conference that unfermented wine is all be used of the other. I can find no evidence that it was anything else. Nevertheless, I cortially coincide with the recommended wine is all believe or that they came to harm by the use of the othe While my own view is that the results of

man was actually led back to 4nobrioty by the age of communion wine. I have been teld that much cases have occurred.

"As presiding either of this district, which comprises eighty Methodist churches I have made both kinds of wine at communion. I do not know exactly by how many churches each kind is used. I know that some churches deem the unfermented wine to be inadequate for the purpose. I also not think that the advocates of unfermented wine have made out their case from the standpoint of scholarship. But they have made out a very strong ease from the standpoint of scholarship. But they have made out a very strong ease from the standpoint of temperance, and that is sufficient for me. I therefore cordially agree with the urgent advice of the Book of Discipline in accordance with the direction of the General Conference, which was made, I believe in about the year 1872. I should judge that about haif the churches in this districtuse the unfermented wine. There are a number of establishments that manufacture unfermented wine for the churches. Much of it is made in Vingland. N. J. In one church of which I was paster, the stewards concluded to use unfermented whine; but they unfortunately got a bottle of very sour and disagreeable stuff, and some of the brethern said that ordinary wine would be much preferable. There is a very excensive literature on the subject. I am firmly convinced that even if only one man can be saved from drunkchness, it will be ample compensation for whatever sacrifice of epialen may be made by the use of unfermented wine. In some churches they make wine for enumented wine, in some churches they make wine for enumented wine. The material has been a subject. I famely a serious consequences. I throw that Dr. Crosky has strong opinions on the subject. I have a condition to the subject in the Presbyterian Church. We do not think it is a matter that involves serious consequences. I thus the wine used as a beverner at the subject of every consequence of the subject of temperance. We have no law of

the marriago feast, ever use any kind of fermented drinks. In their oblations and libations theylemploy the fruit of the vine—that is, fresh grates, unfermented grape juice, and raisins—as the symbol of benediction.

P. J. Joachimsen said; "The great body of the conforming Jews of New York use wine male from raisins at the Lussover feast, "Some, but not many use imported wine—liasinn, Hungarian, or German, which is certical as Peracht or Kosher wine."

The Rev. W. M. Thayer, in a work on Communion Wine, wrote: "The Saviour's language implies that he continued the practice of the unformented juice of the grape."

The Centennial Conference of Free Will Baptists at Weirs, N. H., adopted a preamble and resolutions, including these words: "That fermented wine should not be used in the communion service, and the church or minister who uses it descrives censure."

The Hev, Dr. Herrick Johnson wrote; "God speed the time when Scriptural arguments in which of wine drinking shall be peried in a

The Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson wrote: "God speed the time when Scriptural arguments in behalf of wine drinking shall be buried in a grave so deep as that wherein now lie the arguments by which the Word of God was once mars halled to the support of slavery."

John Ellis M. D., of the Swedenborgian Church, published two large books in which he reviewed the testimony of physicians, scholars, clargymen, and scientific men, taking the ground that unfermented wine should be used at the communion table. In his latest book, published in the present year, he quotes the following:

Is it nothing to you, O Christians, Asyesia around the boord.

As year in ground the board,
Where the trast is spread before you,
And the reclaimed who is poured,
That a mights spirit of exit
Dwells in that bright value flow,
That pleasure floats on the surface,
But danger is hading below?

Norman Kerr, M. D., F. L. S., of London, has published several books advocating the use of unformented wine and opposing the position of thress who claim that the use of fermented wine is sanctioned by the libble. In a work entitled, 'Wines, Scriptural and Ecciosinstical,' he wrote; 'Is it not in Accordance with common sense to infer that the sacred volume cannot contradict its own doctrine? There is a difference between wine a poison and wine a blessing.' 'There are two modes of interpreting Scripture references to wine. By the one mode our divine Master made, and the libble sanctioned, the second use of wine containing poison in an intoxicating proportion. By the other mode the wine the libble condems is the wine with the poisonous properties; while the wine, the moderate use of which the libble approves, and which our Saviour made, was not poisonous but wholesome.' Dr. Kerr adds: 'It is difficult for any one inexperienced in the treatment of dipsomania to realize the truth. But, so real is the diaager that, churchman as I am, even when a drinker myself. I never allowed a reformed drunkard to go near a communion table where an intoxicating liquid was presented. In this practice I am supported by Pr. Richardson, Dr. Fergus, Surgeon-tieneral Francis, and other experts.' Archoncon Jeffreys wrote: 'Many years experience of the cases of reformed drunkards has convinced me that the danger is real, and I feel a miserable misgiving of heart every time I administer the sacrament to one of those unhappy beings in an intoxicating drink.'

Hichardson, F. R. S., said in a public ad-

of those unhappy beings in an intoxicating drink."

Dr. Richardson, F. R. S., said in a public address: "As to the practical point whether there is danger in this matter of using wine at the sacrament, Yes, I say there is, " "I confid at this moment made ten persons who wished to accept the communion, and who do not go to it lest they should fall back into those ways from which they were rescued, " " I invariably tel them not to run the risk."

Surgeon-General Francis, C. R. S., wrote of the case of a indy that came under his knowledge who felt the appetite for drink aroused at the communion table.

Dr. Kerr says: "Many of the reformed who regularly worship at an Established Church are compelled in sheer self-defence either to deprive themselves altogether of the privilege of communion, or to resort for that purpose has in some cases they do, to my personal knowledge to some Non-Conformist chapel, where unintoxicating wine is used." He gives an account of the spread of the movement for the use of unfermented wine by the Episcopal Church in England and says that it is rapidly gaining ground. He quotes the opinion of the weil-known ceclesiastical lawyer, Dr. A. J. Siephens, Q. C., that there is no evidence to show whether the "fruit of of the vine" our Saviour administered at the Last Supper was unfermented or fermented, and that, "as a matter of principle, it is indifferent whether fermented or unfermented wine is used, no question of doctrins being involved."

At the recent meeting of the Woman's Chris-

At the recent meeting of the Woman's Chris-At the recent meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this State, some figures were read showing the extent of the use of unfermented wine in some of the counties of this State, as follows: Allegan county, 60 churches; Chuntanqua, all the churches; Cayung acounty, 6 churches; Livingston county, all the Protestant churches; Onondaga county, 61 churches. The report was far from complete, and the fact was apparent that in the majority of churches in this State fermented wine is stilled used at the Lord's Sapper.

One of the temperance tracts on the subject says: What men acknowledge will kill the body is still used as a fit emblem of that which giveth life to the soul," "What they consider too vile and dangerous to have on their own tables they place upon the table of the Lord." "It sends the office bearers of the Christian church to the rum shop."

The Curious Ceremonies Attending the Rurial PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30. Hong Chuck, a Chinaman, was buried to-day at 1 P. M. Ninth from Ninth to Twelfth, were crowded by a mass of humanity. Hong Chuck died of consumption. Wing Kee, whose laundry is on Ninth , above Race, was a cousin of Hong Chuck, and it was at his place of business that the chief mourners assembled to prepare for the obserules. The impression prevailed among the crowd outside that the corpse was in the sorthme with the direction of the chemrel of the company of the control of the company of the co laundry, and repeated attempts were made to gain admittance. The crush finally became so great that a squad of thirty policemen was

WHERE FUNERALS PASS ALC DAY

Familiar Sights in Hanter's Point au

ox at a short distance up the street from the ferry, yesterday, and meditatively smoked his It was a stumpy and ancient pipe, and it had been broken so short and he managed it so easily that it seemed to be as much a part of the ancient citizen as his battered nose man. He were a gray flannel shirt, a long-tailed ragged coat, the elbows of which were rolled up from his wrists, and baggy trousers, reaching down to a pair of hob-nailed shoes.

He had made the cost box quite smooth and shiny on one end, where he habitually leaned, and he was almost as immovable as the wooden eight sign a short distance further up the street. He nodded mechanically as the reporter approached him, and said, without renoving his pipe from his mouth: "It's not a good day fur them, by no means, that it isn't."

"For what?" "Funerals. They're pot up to the average. I counted sixty-one, that I did, on Sunday last after 12 o'clock. There was a bit of rain in the mornin', which kep' 'em home, but there was sixty-one in the afternoon. But to-lay's no

good, that it ain't."
"It's only 11 o'clock now."

"No matter; they should be coming right along, which they ain't."

The old man sucked his pipe stolidly, and gazed steadily toward the river. The boats of three ferry lines landed at the foot of the street. They ran from James' slip and Seventh and Thirty-fourth streets in New York. The ferryhouse is a rambling old building, but a great wooden roof, freshly painted and substantially built, extends in front of them. It shelters the carriages of a funeral when they are waiting for the boats on the return to New York. The main street runs from the ferries in a straight line to the cemeteries. On one side of it, for a considerable distance, is the Long Island Railroad depot and yard. Thou-sands of gaily dressed excursionists going to and from all the Long Island watering places surge around the ticket windows and rush excitedly about. On the first corner opposite is a pretentious hotel. It has a large dining room attendants. It is evidently a prosperous and money-making place. All day long crowds of people eddy in and out.

Along the road toward the cemeteries there are drinking saloons. A few promiseuous shops of other sorts are scattered among them, but for the most part the low wooden struc-tures are devoted to the sale of liquors and beer. The road is about two miles long, and is beer. The road is about two miles long, and is traversed by an uneven car track, on which run rattling and unsteady bobtail cars. The drive is dusty and leads past ill-smelling factories and disagreeable swamps. Near its terminus the road abruptly climbs a hill, and thus reaches the entrance to old Calvary Cometary. About a quarter of a mile further on is the entrance to the new cemetery. About the entrances to the espectaries are more saloons. It was some time after 11 o'clock when the face of the old man brightened up, and he said:

"Here comes one, an' if I'm not mistaken it's uncommon big."

A boat was slowly bumping its way into the Seventh street ferry slip. Conches of the usual fashiou completely filled the driveways. When a landing had been effected the conches rattled noisily up to the bridge and drew up under the big shed.

"They we got to wait fur the hearse. When the funeral is too big to be taken on one boat the hearse waits in New York till the carriages get over to this side. I've wondered fur a matter of several year why the hearse don't come on ahead an'some of the carriages don't watt behind, but I can't make it out. I guess there's no reason: it's only a custom to do it. This is a child's funeral."

"How do you know?"

"But would not the women be out in as great numbers if it was a young woman or gir!?"

"They would be young woman or gir!?"

"They would be young women in either of traversed by an uneven car track, on which run

non-words not the women be out in as great numbers it is was a young woman or girl? To them cases. These women, you observes, is all mothers or grandmothers. I can tell. I've been lookin' at tunerals fur a matter of sixteen your now, and seldom go astray.

You have a summer of the self of their heads. Their coats and wests were unbuttoned they ware guittless of collars, and, oddly collected they ware guittless of collars, and, oddly collected they ware guittless of collars, and, oddly collected they ware guittless of collars, and seldom spoke. They were in most cases accompanied by young men who afforded a general suggestion of the norboth may the self of the suggestion of the norboth may not consume the self of the self of the suggestion of the norboth may not on suggestion a solution of the norboth may not on the self of the self of

FIVE AMERICAN CAPITOLS

INTERESTING POINTS ABOUT SOME COSTLY PURLIC BUILDINGS. A native of Hunter's Point leaned on a coal

Comparisons Drawn Between the Capitols of filinels, New York, and Massaciusetts, and the Nation's Capitol—The Big Capitol that the State of Texas is to Have.

SPRINGFIELD, III., Sept. 25 .- Our party stood reverently at the tomb of Abraham Lincoln. On our walk from the street car up hill and down dale through the pretty park that is the fitting frontispiece to Oak Hill Cemetery, we had taken in all the charming natural sur-roundings of the dead of Springfield. From the park we had climbed a terraced hill up whose sides the ascent is made by a series of iron steps and asphalt walks, and on arriving at the crest we had found ourselves in the middle of a smaller park, with the city's largest pleasure grounds on one hand and the city's grandest burial grounds on the other. The custodian of the Lincoln monument appeared on the scene, and unlocked the gate of iron rods that shut us out from a large crypt, and we uncovered around the sarcophagus. "Here," he said, pointing to a panel nearest the sculptured marble in which the remains of Lincoln repose, "are the remains of Mrs. Lincoln, and in the crypt over yonder lie the two younger children. There, beyond them, lies Tad, the martyred President's favorite son; and there, the custodian continued, pointing to another panel, "is a crypt that will be forever empty. It was intended for Robert Lincoln; but Mr. Lincoln has said that he will be buried by the side of his wife and children elsewhere."

We stepped forth from our polished white marble surroundings and up an easy flight of granite steps to the top of the quadrangular, fort-like stylobate, from whose centre rise four massive granife structures resembling the turret of the first iron war monster of the inte war. These four turrets are surmounted by four bronze groups, each of which is typleal of some event in the war of the rebellion. On a pedestal higher than all these is a nerole statue of Lincoln in bronze, not unlike that which greets you at the threshold of Prospect Park in Brooklyn; and behind Lincoln's statue rises from the centre of the four turrets a square tower of the shape of the obelisk in your Central Park—of the shape of the obelisk in proportion to its diameter. You may enter the tower, and from the port tholes near its apex you may get agood view of the capital of Himols. Our guide led the way down to the ground, and, going round the structure, opened another gate of iron rods, and wo were in Lincoln Memorial Hall. Here are all the parchiment and card-board "addresses" that were sent by civic and compercial bodies in Europe and America to Mrs. Lincoln's hody. Detectives had apprised us of the night of the attempt to steal Mr. Lincoln's body. Detectives had apprised us of the note. There is only one panel of marble between us in this room and the your dear the robbers in the act. There is only one panel of marble between us in this room and the your dear the robbers at their netarious work, and we let them go as a far as to remove the lid from the sarcophagus. But an indiscretion on the part of one of the detectives who watched outside frightened the thirds. And we let them go as a far as to remove the lid from the sarcophagus. the custodian continued, pointing to another panel, "is a crypt that will be forever empty.

theves, and they fied. We have since made the corpse safe—I cannot tell you how, but we have made it safe."

The emphasis with which our guide bad dwelt upon the absolute safety of Lincoln's body led one of our party to say, after we had turned away from the monument, that the city of Springfield cannot afford to maintain a guard in a cemetery two miles out of town; that perhaps Lincoln's reunina are safe in a tomb that is known to only the custodian, and that perhaps Springfield has a kind of A. T. Stewart mausoleum anomaly.

By the time we turned our faces toward the city we knew each other—one as a Texan builder, another as a New York architect, another as your correspondent, and the rest genciemen, with whose calling this letter does not deal. The conversation naturally drifted from the faceles that we had just seen to the life size statue of Lincoln that stands in the new Capitol of Illinois—the statue that is vis-a-vis with that of Stephen A. Douglas. At length the architect—Mr. Piquenard, now deceased—being an enthusiastic Frenchman," was the reply. Inevitably planned a pile in the French renaissance style. It is a splendid structure of Jollet stone, spacious, Imposing, and enormously costly; but there has been no stealing. It is approached by a noble flight of steps, which—

"Were not properly built," the Texan build—"

It is approached by a noble flight of steps, which—"

"Were not properly built," the Texan builder interrupted. "Some of the stones have already slid out of place."

The steps are probably built," the architect explained, "on flying arches, and some may have slidden, but they can easily be replaced."

You are certain that there has been no stealing," the builder again interrupted: "but can you conjecture what an Illinois Legislature may do before their magnificent Capitol is fluished y You will observe that the parts of the edifice that are complete are so cosily as to require many more millions to floisi the work in a style to correspond."

"I can't answer for any future Legislature of Illinois," the architect replied; but the most

Inthoos," the mechanism is a procession of the proposed of the cores and windows of which there is an immense amount; and there can be little more of that required. There is filled in the chiffee that is subject to criticism except the dome. That is allogether too tall for its diameter. It reminds one of the cupies of the New Koriforn of that required. There is not the committee that is subject to criticism except the dome. That is allogether too tall for its diameter. It reminds one of the cupies of the New Koriforn of the cupies of the cupies of proportion. It is a mistake that may made by an ambitious religious bedy in Philadelphia some years ago. The Presiverians had planned to erect a steeple—which, by the way, which of 210 seeds—and to carry it up to a Protestant Episcopal Church heard of it. They be differently got their frame up for a spire 200 feet high. What did they do but bengthen it out on a new angle to 212 feet, and thus destroy the proportion and true line of the entire structure, just to go two feet better than the effect of the committee of th

INCORRIGIBLE LOSERS OF KEYS.

"It is likely enough, as you say," marked an up-town looksmith, "that my place dosen't appear particularly amusing. But if you had been in this business as long as I have -nigh on forty years-you'd have come across some interesting little circumstances. Idon's believe that there are any queerer men on

oarth than the regular chronic key cranks.
"Now, here is a couple of dozen keys, all c exactly the same pattern, that I am making for one man. He doesn't know that I'm making them; but I know that he's sure to call for one of these keys pretty regularly once a week until hey're all gone. He's a genuine 'loser,' and the most curious thing about the matter is that he has not the remotest idea of how or where he ever lost a key. A few weeks ago he had a small closet made to hold a duplicate. Well, as no men are so ready to lock things up as key losers, the first thing he did was to have a lock put on his closet. Then, of course, he used to lose that key too, and every few days he would have to break open his little cupboard with a hammer. Finding after a while that he was sing t wo keys instead of one, he had to return

to the old plan. "That tall man, who just went out, is a little queer, by the way, though he's not a heavy key loser: he wouldn't average more than two amonth. Last winter he had a box constructed and nailed to his basement door. It was to re-

edive newspapers in. He said he always got his papers all right, but some one in the house was aure to look over them before he did. Now I don't think I'm a sellah map, he used to say, but if there is amything I do enjoy it is to sit down before my coffee and just unfold my fresh morning paper myself. Perhaps he is right. I've sometimes left that way my-self: it may be one of the regular laws of human nature. Howsomever, this man just told mot that he thinks he has discovered how he loses his keys. He went to a restaurant the other day and called for the newspaper. As he was going out the waitor brought him his key, and then he recollected that he had taken it had not been to reason to do it, but the key out a self with the head to he asked for the and laid it on the rable when he recome to do it, but the key out a self with the head taken it had become so associated in his mind that he took out the key without thinking about it. Yet, as a rule, a key loser never linds ont the roth had the law the key in the very next place he enters—where they keep hewspapers.

"I have one customer who expects me to have duplicates of his keys always on hand, not at the shop, but at my house, for he always loses them late at night, inch-key and all. I mendous with the head of the first thinks ho has discovered mere in the country of the thinks ho has discovered mere in the country of the country o

Men in general loss keys by leaving them at home or at their offices. I have noticed that my key business has improved considerably since olevated ranivosits came in; they make some people hasty and careless. I have also noticed that people who live out of town and do business in the city buy a good many keys. Their whole mind in the morning seems to be bent on catching their train.

Babies and young children get away with lots of keys. I don't see how they dispose of them so effectually. I know of three deaths from key swallowing. If a key gets erossways easter oil is of no use. Yes, caster oil still has the call in those cases. The oil untion of making a baby swallow a bock as n care for swallowing a key has no practical value. You will sometimes that a family of key granks, but the vice is usually a solitary one. People seem to take great pains to lose trank keys. I had thirty customers for them during the first five days in Sentember, and twenty-two were old friends, who generally get new trank keys at oach end of the route.

Who was the queerest key loser I ever knew? Take him altogether. I think the most peculiar was a customer I had during the last two or three years I was in London. He was a green grocer who lived on the Surrey side. He was so absent minded that whenever he went into his bedroom for the night he would lock his door and take out the key, as he had done an hour previously at his store. This set on his part was, according to his own account, always performed unconsciously, as was the subsequent act of hiding it. He was a most ingenious hister, and the consequence was that one or twice every week he would forget where he had hidden the key, and finding himself locked in, would harmore away at the door, but it was of thek oak and the lock was a heavy one. Then he he brow the furniture at it and tried overy means in his power to escape, but to no purpose. At last in his desperance of the movement, and yellod with all his might that the flow was a heavy one. Then he he brow the furniture at it

The following story is told of an English noblems, recently decreed. The base was once in district when a subject of was unused for some character when a subject of was unused for some character when a subject of was unused for some character when a subject of was unused for some character when a contract of the plate seam to so round, and the base of the subject of the plate of the subject of the sub

From the Potosi Independent.

DINING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

The Remarkable Christmas Dianer that Three Prisoners of War Enjoyed.

As the guests were rising from a dinner table which had been covered with the good things of the season, one of them said to the hostess: "No one could enjoy a dinner more than I have enjoyed this,"
"John will not agree with you." said the

hostess, turning toward her husband; "he insists that he helped to cook and cat a dinner

that tasted better than any I ever prepared." The guests joined in requesting the husband to tell the story of that dinner, and after they

had moved to the sitting room and were com-fortably scated, John began:
"On the last Thursday of November, 1861, three of us sat in a shebang in the prison stockade at Florence, South Carolina. Shebang was the prison word for a dwelling constructed in this way: An excavation about seven feet in length, six feet in breadth, and two feet in depth was made. The earth taken out was banked up perpendicularly on the edge of the excavation inside; ouside the surface was sloped. Two crotched sticks driven firmly into the ground, a ridge pole laid in the crotches. army blankets stretched over the ridge poland fastened to the earth slope with wooden pins, a mud chimney at one end and a hole for a door at the other finished the building.

'It was in the afternoon. We had received our daily rations-about three tablespoonfuls of gookas, or cow peas, and a little over a pint of gookas, or cow peas, and a little over a pint of corn meal—had cooked and eaten them, and werr sitting on the ground floor of the shebang, our eyes listlessly turned toward a rule base rolled upon the chimney, which was meant to represent a human figure. In a moment of art enthusiasm one of us. a Kentucky cavalryman, had fashiomed it when the chimney was put up. It would have made a tobacconist's indian split its wooden sides with laughter. But our thoughts were as sallow as our faces.

After a time the Iowa man spoke: Boys, it must be Thanksgiving day at home, and my folks are just about through their dinner. I don't believe they cared much for it.

We were silent for a while. I was the first to speak:

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S TROTTERS.

Comfortable Surroundings of a Lot of Fast and Fortunate Moracs.

GREENWICH, Spp. 30.—The stone wall, four feet thick and from four to twenty feet in height and four miles in length, which surrounds the farm and trotting track of Mr. Wm. Rockefeller, a short distance north of this village, attracts the attention of every one. This and the modern buildings, the well-kept land. the long rows of shade trees, and the blooded cattle grazing in the lots are evidences that this is not the farm of the average New Eng-land farmer, but is owned by a man of wealth. This is the summer home of some of the fastest trotters in the land. Around this halfmile track Independence and Cleora have often been speeded, and here, in the early morning. Mr. Rockefeller often takes a spin, and makes a mile down in the twenties. Mr. Rockefeller's Mr. Rockefeller often takes a spin, and makes a mile down in the twenties. Mr. Rockefeller's stud consists of nine horses. They are watched night and day, and nathing in their demeanor escapes the notice of the grooms.

Six mon comprise the force in charge of the animals. Mr. J. P. Gilbert is the man in charge. Dr. Gardner, assistant, and four grooms. The horses cut and rest in airy box stalls 11 by 18 feet in size. They are fed at about 5 o clock in the morning from three to four quarts of outs, then half a pail of water, and, after being groomed, are ready for their morning's work, longing six or eight miles. When through they are sponged, a light blanket is tossed over them, and they walk fifteen minutes. A little hay is then thrown upon the floor of their stalls for them to cut. After mild exercise in the afternoon their day s work is done.

The horses are specied twice a week, and then there is a change in their food. The night before they receive boiled bran mash, four quarts at night. When speeded they are first longed four miles or so, then they are sponged off, and driven at full speed.

The horses in these stables are Cleora, a black mare, 9 vears old, record 2:18 4: Independence, an iron gray stallion. If years old, record 2:22; Enchantress, a buy mare, record 2:28; Kate Half, a chestruit mare, 12 years old, record 2:18; Prince Albert, a roan gelding and pacer, 9 years old, record 2:20; Brignolia, Mr. Bockefeller's favorite driving horse, stylish and graceful in action, 15 years old, with a half-mile record 0:19; Magic, a brown gelding, record 2:23; Calamus a brown mare, 2:24.

The double team Independence and Cleora recently trotted in 2:165.

Beath from the Bite of a Horse.

Prom the Union Patty News.

Sir John Humphreys, Coroner for East Middlewx, held an ingress yesterday (sept. 20) at the Weaver's Arms Taxers, William Proposed on the node of William Johnson, a laborer. Lieu Southern, Si Dorrer Street, sectamically, stated as well as we the deputy of a commen indicing home, and the law we the deputy of a commen indicing home, and the winter of the returned farms on the mesteristican months. The returned farms on the mesteristican months with the returned farms on the mesteristican months and the returned farms on the mesteristican months. The content of the farms of the mesteristican months are the returned farms on the mesteristican months where it constructs the farms was been bottomed for the friends he became very ill, and an order was obtained for the admission into the Wastechnell Informaty.

Emily F. Wolker, paid ourse at the Wastechnelle for the admission into the Wastechnell Informaty.

Emily F. Wolker, paid ourse at the Wastechnelle for the day, editoring from an influenced jow and also a wanted on the raint eye into the paint to be a failed t

AN ATTACK UPON TOURISTS.

A CRITICISM OF AMERICANS ARROAD THAT HAS CIUSED A MUZZ.

Wandering Vankers Accused of Valgarity. Flunkyism, and Bratat Republican Can-dur-An Anti-American League Suggested -Comments by a Traveller,

Americans travelling in Europe this summer were given much to talk about by an attack made upon them as a class by a writer in Vanity Fair, in London, whose communication was copied into the English papers of Paris and into various papers in England. The following is the communication, which was addressed to the efftor of Vanity Fair :

I cordially agree with your recent approximation of a fashionable party where there were no Americans for in truth London is becoming utterly demoralized and deteriorated by the antiumnal plague of mandering Yankees. The massi twang is heard in all our streets. and the keen, valpine face stares from every hotel wit dow. Really, an extradition treaty ought to be put in force, and these very objectionable visitors should be shipped back to their own land like the Irish pumpers, shipped back to their own land like the Irish pampers, even supposing we pail the return passage money. For speaking cainly and dispassionately, overy one must acknowledge that the Americans, as a race, are simply unendorable. Foward obtrusive, inquisitive, and impertmently familiar, without the slightest idea of the reticence and sureir fairs that marks the gentleman, yet with all his assumption of a brutal republican candor, the American has the scale of a tion-ky, and grovels before a lord. For the American mind is totally deficient in dignity, reverence, and grace, and the manners of such a people must be, and must remain, irredeemably vulgar.
Active measures, therefore, should be taken in time to

Active measures, therefore, shoon to be taken in time to repet this inroad of magnatory any goods are and was street speculations, or they will soon exercise a derestiant speculation, and the Figuria Failure, and the Figuria Methers, and any one found answering their guestions should be closed against the Pitrian Failure, and the Figuria Methers, and any one found answering their guestions should be marked at once, and doesn'd to secial chainston.

I was an any of spice, will the same in the property of t

The Oldest Woman in the World.

From the London Lancet.

At Authorine on-Royans is vilinge in the Dausphine situated between Valence and Grenoble, may be seen an old woman being in a but in a narrow street who has reached between Valence and Grenoble, may be seen an old woman year of 123 years. She has no infinity exceptionary age of 123 years. She has no infinity exceptionary age of 123 years. She has no infinity exceptionary age of 123 years, she has no infinity exceptionary in a factor of the infinity of the was supported entirely on the almayiven her by visitors, who go from great distances to see her as an object of curios, ty, and her neighbors help her to do her household with the infinity of the world in which is desired as little wine, and sometimes a little to which is defected in the wine, and sometimes a little to which is defected in the wine, and sometimes a little than the first wine practises in the neighborhoad, dates that she is comparatively upright, and is of serupaisuraly clean liabits.

A Great Whale Hunt in Shetland.

An exciting while Hunt in Shetland.

An exciting while hunt took place at West yor. Bunnessness on Thursday, Sept 29, resulting in the capture of the state of th

From the London Telegraph.

Parties, Sopt. 20.—At the very opening of the Uran is manuscrass a commanding officer was shot throads the temple during firing exercise, when black certificate only were supposed to be in use. This missing was not mean to make accident, but another case of the kind has occurred, which, though longing had falled security that another case of the kind has occurred, which, though longing had falled security of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line whistled one pair that the control of the line with the control of the line and the transition is been paired as the strict is invited typon account of the level effects of the same of the level effects of the same of the level of the control of the line amount of the line amount of the control of the line amount of the line amount of apophylon in this case. From the London Telegraph.